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SOCCER WORLD



INSIDE:
ALL ABOUT
THE
WORLD CUP

Vol. 25, No. 5, June 1982.



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So Tommy Docherty is back with us again. The loquacious little Scot is now with South Melbourne, only a cevapcici throw away from 'Shitler Reserve' which he had so vividly described in the British Press after his return from Sydney last year.

Then, at the call of Preston, Docherty walked out on Olympic, rushing back 'home' to 'big time' if anyone of reasonably sane mind can so describe English third division football.

Upon his arrival in Britain, Docherty proceeded to ridicule his former Australian hosts who—the fools—vastly overpaid him to coach a team occasionally playing in front of 'more sheep than humans.'

Then the Preston deal turned sour and Docherty, once again, got the sack. Now he is back in Godzone country telling us again how bloody marvellous we are with a bright future especially under his tutelage.

And the good old Aussie sheepdom laps it up. They forget the insults, the hurt and the fancy epithets The Doc and his ghostwriters dreamed up and are about to rush him with offers to write columns and appear on TV.

Frankly, it's difficult to take Docherty seriously as a coach; that would need to put him in the same category as Greenwood, Menotti, Boskov, Zagalo, Venglos, Baroti, Hidalgo and many other serious people in this noble profession. The Doc is more of a Scottish counterpart of 'Our Rudi,' showman Gutendorf, an excellent publicist for himself and a passable one for the game. He rants and raves and, as a result, gets a lot of space in the Popular Press hungry for 'good copy' but contemptuous to soccer as such.

Now South Melbourne have eased out John Margaritis

from his coaching position to make room for 'The Doc.' The very same Margaritis who, in 1980, was elected PSL Coach of the Year...

Nobody knows how long Docherty will stay in Melbourne and what will he say about Aussie soc-

FROM THE PRESS BOX

cer when, almost inevitably, he returns home again.

Wait for the next exciting chapter.

The PSL is to continue next year in a format unchanged; the decision was taken at a recent meeting in Canberra.

Instead of splitting the League into regionalised zones, as has been recommended by some, there is now a plan to expand membership in this exclusive organisation to 20 clubs in the next few years.

Of course, we haven't seen the plan which could be a mere idea. But it's feasible, at least in theory.

The important thing is that the PSL, under whatever name, will continue.

It would be tragic if it disbanded forcing clubs to retreat into the narrow confines of their own State Leagues.

The NSW Federation has been vaguely talking about a State Super League but, one assumes, has done nothing about it.

Frankly, the Federation is not equipped to run a good semi-professional League. It lacks the basic organisation and even the fundamental ambition to do anything more than run the household chores of amateur clubs.

The PSL is an elite organisation—even if at times this is not quite apparent.

NSW should not even try to compete with the PSL but to supplement it, to provide a powerful alternative and nursery for youthful talent.

Ideally, the gap between the PSL and State Leagues should be marginal. Instead, the gap is widening with every season making one wonder whether it's good for soccer as a whole.

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Slickers stars on the sideline



Souness



Boden

Sydney City stars Ian Souness and Ken Boden are still out of action with chronic injuries.

Souness, it seems, has a protruding disc in his back—commonly though incorrectly known as 'slipped disc'—and this prevents him even from jogging.

At present he is under medical attention and also undergoing physiotherapy sessions.

However, it is likely that he will miss the rest of the season, too.

Boden also had back problems which manifested themselves in the heel tendons.

However, he is back in light training now and coach Eddie Thomson hopes that towards the end of June the popular striker-midfielder could resume his career.

Craig to play here

Liverpool, the new English champions (for the 13th time...) have changed their mind and have given permission to their brilliant young Australian star Craig Johnston to play four matches for Newcastle while on a holiday here.

Johnston, a Keegan look-alike not only physically but also in his style of play, will probably appear in three of Newcastle's home games in June and July.

After his amazing exploits with Liverpool—seen here on TV by tens of thousands of fans—he should be an enormous drawcard for Newcastle and a massive headache for the opponents...

Craig Johnston



NOSEDIVED HOPES FOR SUMNER

West Adelaide midfielder Steve Sumner, captain of New Zealand, may yet miss the World Cup.

Recently Sumner broke his nose at training with the Kiwis.

Although he is in camp ready for the trip to Spain, he is not yet certain whether he will recover in time to lead his team on the field.



Lorinc is on loan

Les Lorinc, the bald St. George import from Yugoslavia, has been loaned to Rockdale Illinden for the rest of the season.

Lorinc never fulfilled the high expectations of his coach Frank Arok who had signed him.

"I saw him play in Yugoslavia and he was about 500 percent better player there," says Arok.

"Some players, like flowers, simply don't transplant."

The Saints will decide about Lorinc's future after the end of the season.

Kaiser in trouble

Newcastle fans are wondering how long Ken Kaiser will last in his coaching job.

The team is at the bottom of the PSL table and crowds have dropped to their lowest level since the team came into the League in 1978.

PSL NEWS DESK

• Adrian Alston is due back in Australia in June and will most probably settle in Wollongong. Local fans hope he will be soon involved with the Wolves.

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LE FEVRE RESIGNS

Brian Le Fevre, secretary of the ASF, has resigned.

Ever since his car accident which cost him his right eye, Le Fevre has been toying with the idea of quitting soccer.

It is believed that he will move to Cairns after the end of July.

The ASF will appoint his successor in the next month or so.

Hermiston is back...



After a 'mini-retirement' lasting about seven months, Brisbane policeman and former PSL Player of the Year Jim Hermiston is playing again.

In May the troubled Brisbane City managed to talk him into a come-back and signed him from his former club, local rivals Lions for about \$4,000.

Hermiston started his PSL career with Brisbane City before switching to Lions—now he's made the return journey as well.

City fans hope that Hermiston and the now injury-free Steve Perry will bolster their defence.

FOOTSCRAY COACHLESS

As we go to press, Footscray are without a coach.

Peter Jaksa, who had once resigned in April, has quit again.

Senior player Jim Milne is in charge of the team on a temporary basis.

Before the season Footscray planned to import Yugoslav coach Ivan Markovic, then working in France but then the idea was dropped.

AROK MAY STAY FOR FOUR MORE YEARS



St. George and manager Frank Arok are negotiating a four-year contract.

Originally Arok wanted to stay in Sydney until the end of the 1983 season.

However, the Saints have offered him new, attractive terms and Arok is now considering the proposal.

The club is keen to retain him for a longer period so that the entire administration could be reorganised before his return to Yugoslavia.

Ernie is now an Eagle

St. George striker Ernie Campbell has been transferred to NSW State League team Melita Eagles.

This is the first time in his senior career that Campbell is playing for a lower division club.

Previously he was with APIA, Marconi, Sydney City and the Saints.

He also played for NSW and Australia—most notably, against West Germany in the 1974 World Cup finals in Hamburg.



MUNIZ MAY GO

Sydney City have made their former midfielder Agenor Muniz available for transfer.

The Brazilian-born Muniz, originally brought to Australia by the Hakoah Club, has had a distinguished career with them as well as Pan Hellenic and Adelaide City.

However, last year he had to undergo a cartilage operation and when he recovered, he found it difficult to regain his place in the Slickers team.

Sydney City are believed to have paid \$16,000 for him last year—but would be prepared to accept a fair deal less now.



WATFORD EASILY

Visiting English club Watford — promoted to the first division — easily beat Victoria 4-0 in Melbourne.

The Victorians were without the Heidelberg players as their club would not release them.

PSL NEWS DESK

MARGARITIS REPLACED BY THE DOC



South Melbourne accepted the resignation of John Margaritis as coach and appointed Tommy Docherty to replace him.

However, Docherty will have to return to Britain to tidy up his affairs, including a radio show in Manchester and an interest in a sporting travel agency.

It is not known who will coach the team while Docherty is in Britain—unless Margaritis decides to return on a caretaker basis.

Len slams referees



Heidelberg coach Len McKendry has bitterly criticised Brisbane and Adelaide referees.

"Quite often we are kicked off the park but local referees turn a blind eye," he said.

One hears a lot nowadays about the young breed of players coming to the fore in the PSL. It has long been the practice of journalists to feature the superstars of any sport, the dynamic, visionary midfielders or the devastating strikers in soccer.

Today we hear a lot about players like Mitchell, Koussas, Katholos, Raskopoulos, Hunter and many others and they can expect to see their names in the headlines any day of the week.

This is great and long may it continue, for there is little doubt that these boys and many others will feature prominently in Australia's international future (if we ever get started on it). But we'd also like to focus on another type of player who deserves some attention.

People who know soccer realise that there never is a great side with 11 superb individualists. Every good team has its 'workhorse' players or, as the Germans call them, the 'water carriers.'

Who can forget the indefatigable Manfred Schaefer or the warhorse Ray Richards hammering away at opponents as the talented 1974 team crashed its way to Hamburg?

Well, there could be a new Schaefer on the horizon in Paul Burns of Brisbane Lions. He was born at Hornsby, a far northern Sydney suburb, in 1962 and his soccer career began at the tender age of four. Soon enough he was picking up representative honors in the Southern Districts and in the NSW Under-12 team that won the national titles in Canberra.

Two others in that team were Peter Raskopoulos and Robert Wheatley...

During this time Burns attended a coaching course at Orange, under David Lee and when the Burns family decided to move to Brisbane in 1975, he was recommended to Dave O'Connor then playing with Lions in the Queensland first division.

Burns was quickly recognised as an outstanding prospect: he was selected for South Brisbane, Brisbane and Queensland at Under-14 level.

Then came the time that was to show up the boy's character and drew admiration from all who knew him.

Just as he was to be added to Lions' PSL squad, a routine medical check showed a suspicious mole on his back. Tests proved an immediate operation was necessary and major surgery took place to remove the growth.

Despite the trauma, Burns was back in training as quickly as the doctors would let him. His 'luck' lasted only a few months and illness struck again, this time in the stomach.

An immediate operation disclosed nothing though part of his stomach was removed as a safeguard.

As his stomach pains continued, yet another operation was performed. By this time Burns had lost many kilograms in weight and was a physical wreck.

Then: more surgery. This time it was found that a piece of tissue was choking the intestine, a condition that can be fatal if unattended and remedial surgery was performed.

Normally a well proportioned athlete, Burns had to fight hard towards fitness again. Yet within months he was back in the game, playing in the reserve league, at centre back, tackling like a bull and passing with the subtle touch of a young Beckenbauer.

The Lions coach of that time, Matt Carson, began to notice the boy's talent and included him in his squad. However, a few days before his first match, he twisted his knee and dropped out of contention.

The twist became suspected cartilage trouble—and once again, surgery was recommended. The operation, normally routine, became a delicate matter when it was found that a small cyst was rubbing on a nerve causing great pain.

At 19, with five major operations behind him in two years, Paul Burns once again faced the long climb back to sporting fitness.

Lions had a new coach by now, Joe Gilroy who, without knowing the boy's history, slowly shook his head in disbelief when he viewed Burns' almost pathetic attempts at jogging. But jog he did, then run, then twist and turn and within three months he was sitting beside Gilroy on the bench when Lions won the Phillips Cup in Canberra.

With Hermiston gone from the team, Burns at long last made the PSL side of Lions. He played at sweeper at first and a merciless press, no doubt remembering Hermiston, blasted his displays.

Gilroy moved him into midfield, giving him specific tasks—and suddenly Paul Burns arrived.

Some weeks ago he faced his ex-NSW teammate Peter Raskopoulos

Paul is not just a Lion but a true lion-heart

—By Jim Binnie



Paul Burns: Survivor of five surgeries.

in the much vaunted Olympic side. And, according to all neutral critics, Burns more than held his own in this duel.

Perhaps when the new Socceroo team is being built we had better not ignore completely the talent, courage and attitude of players like Paul Burns.

During the low points of his career this boy never gave his mentors any reason to doubt that he would reach the top.

Now he has every chance of becoming the new Manfred Schaefer of Australian soccer. Every bit as strong and even taller than Manfred, the young Burns boy will, with experience, fill a gap that has never been filled since the St. George strongman's retirement.

At 20 he is a natural foil for the brilliance and elegance of a Peter Katholos or Peter Raskopoulos.

He has unbelievable work-rate combined with a fierce, almost frightening determination to carry out the special tactical tasks assigned for him by his coach.

He is a physical presence from which other players around him can take courage.

And courage Burns has aplenty.

At first some eyebrows were raised rather sharply. An English 'Captain Soccerroo' on TV? A mere Pom? But then, fairly quickly, the smiling, happy face of Tony Henderson won the day as he became a familiar sight on Channel O's popular program. Tony has arrived in showbiz.



Ex-Soccerroo captain Henderson

As he admits it, 'quite a lot' has happened to him in the past 12 months or so; tumultuous events packed into a tight package. Some good, some bad.

First came the bitter blow of bowing out of the World Cup, with that sad loss to New Zealand at the Sydney Cricket Ground. B-Day for the Soccerroos—Black indeed...

But Henderson bounced back. A little later, in another World Cup match against Taiwan, in Adelaide, which had only prestige attached to it, he scored the most memorable goal ever by an Australian international.

He received the ball around the halfway mark and lurched forward, looking for someone running on to take a pass. So Tony kept going. He picked up speed as he was slaloming cautiously between the Chinese defenders.

"I glanced up," he recalls, "and there was no Australian shirt around me. They were scared of running offside. What the heck, I thought, I might as well see how far I can get. One chap tried to trip me, another pulled my arm. I almost fell, but another one gave me a push from behind so I kept running. There were some four or five panting bodies around me, I thought I'd run into the Great Wall of China. Then the goalie moved out to close the angle on the left—and I slammed the ball hard with my left foot. It sneaked between his legs into the net. It felt bloody marvellous, it did."

Small consolation, perhaps, for the Kiwi fiasco—but enough for Henderson to restore his faith in himself.

TONY STILL SORE OVER AMERICAN FIASCO

The trip early this year to the USA was far less rewarding. Henderson was offered a generous contract by Fort Lauderdale, in Florida and flew across to the States for a trial.

"I played in four matches and it went very well," he says. "The German coach, Krautzun, wanted to sign me as both his central defenders were injured. Some of my team-mates were Holzenbein, who played for Germany in the '74 World Cup final, the great Peruvian, Cubillas, who destroyed Scotland in Argentina, the Dutch World Cup goalie van Beveren and also Brian Kidd. What pleasure to play with them."

But then, suddenly, the deal went sour. Marconi asked for \$80,000 in transfer fees—modest by top American standards—but Fort Lauderdale, caught short of cash, could scrape up only \$35,000. No deal, said Marconi chief Fausto Ferrari who had accompanied Henderson to America's 'retirement State.' So, after four weeks, Tony flew home.

"For some weeks after that I wasn't too interested in soccer," he confesses. "I felt flat, disappointed, aimless. I just couldn't motivate myself. I always wanted to play in the USA and I was so very close to a good fulltime pro contract. Then the let-down."

"Back with Marconi I couldn't find my form for weeks and it's only since the middle of May that I started to play acceptably again."

Fortunately for Tony, his TV involvement as Captain Soccerroo has lifted his sagging spirits.

"I love this work," he says. "I guess I must be an extrovert. If all goes well, I'll be doing another series next year. We've almost completed filming all the 1982 segments, many weeks ahead of schedule."

"And it's hard work, too, two or three days a week. Recently we worked at the show from 9am to 4pm on the Saturday before the South Melbourne match. I really felt tired. Luckily, though, most of the filming is done midweek."

An active, if not restless character, Henderson, now 28, has several more irons warming in the fire. He still works for North Shore Datsun as an occasional salesman, purely on a commission basis. Then he gets advertising for Marconi, again just for a slice of the action. And he is thinking of setting up some business in the Fairfield area later this year, in partnership with team-mate Vic Bozanic.

"We may go into the food business or perhaps clothing, if we can get finance," he says. "Not sporting goods—half the Marconi team is in that already. We'll decide in a few months."

One of the most complete soccer players in Australia



His contract with Marconi is due to run out at the end of 1982—and Henderson doesn't deny that he may move house.

"I need new challenges, new environments," he says. "Early this year Sydney City and Olympic both offered me terms. I felt tempted but then I thought I've had enough commotion in my life for one year so I'd better stay put and sort things out. But next season could be different."

Henderson, a former Australian captain, hasn't given up hope of playing for Australia again. He doesn't want to part with the green-and-gold on last year's dissonant note.

"I am sure Les Scheinflug will pick his new team on merit, regardless of the age of the players," he says, reflecting on idle speculation and even idler agitation that the next Soccerroo team should be young enough to be barred from pubs.

"Les is a strong character and he won't be influenced by outsiders in his choice. I agree that some of the best young players should be given a chance. Not because they're young but because they're good. World Cup teams are a serious business and failures are expensive. We should remember that."

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Don't get me wrong," says Todd Clarke in his rapid style, "but I do think I am still one of the best goalkeepers in Australia. And if I feel that way, why shouldn't I say so?"

Why, indeed. Clarke is not the boastful, bombastic type. In fact, he is usually the quietest player in the Sydney City dressing room, retreating to a corner, sunk in deep concentration.

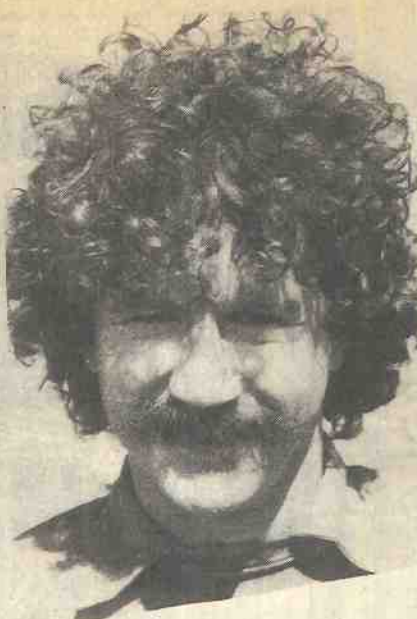
Many fans would tend to agree with him about his own rating. The 'problem' is—Clarke is not a controversial player. He doesn't create headlines, doesn't blast the referees, doesn't rock the boat for his club.

A few years ago he was Australia's No.1 goalie. Then came Rudi Gutendorf—and that changed everything.

"I asked the ASF not to consider me for selection," says Clarke. "I was in the squad against Norwich City and didn't like what was going on."

"I simply had no faith in Gutendorf as a coach or as a man. I didn't like his training sessions or the way he used the Press."

"He picked dozens of players—then dropped them without giving them a proper chance. I knew I couldn't get on



out and halfway through 1981 he knuckled down again to full training.

The result: he has kept the No.1 jersey. Pezzano has been loaned to Brisbane City while Ahearn, the Australian World Youth Cup goalie, is cooling his heels in the youth team.

"I suppose Glen must be getting impatient but I have no intention of relinquishing my post. I am 31 and never played better."

"My sense of positioning is now just right, something that comes with experience."

"I can stay at the top for another three or four years without any trouble."

"Ahearn just has to wait for his turn."

He's talented but must work on his basics. I don't see very much of him as he trains with the youth team and seldom joins our squad."

Clarke—a sales and marketing manager—works in the rag trade for Crystal Clothing, at Ultimo. The company is owned not by a Slickers fan but by a

'Let those young goalies wait for their turn' —Clarke

with him so I opted out.

"I didn't fancy being told two days before a match to pack my bags and be ready in case he wanted me. His training arrangements were amateurish and autocratic. And since I couldn't change all that, I preferred to stand aside."

That was in the 1979-80 period, when Clarke was considered to be at the top. The following year his whole soccer career appeared to crash.

"Early last year I just couldn't take enough time off work to train properly," he recalls. "I also had to make several trips out of Sydney. So I told Eddie Thomson and Andrew Lederer about it. Understandably, they gave young Tony Pezzano a chance to take over from me. Then later they also signed Glen Ahearn as a possible replacement."

"I guess I was ready for the scrapheap—at 30."

Then, luckily for Sydney City and for Clarke, his career problems got sorted



Lebanese, Joe Gazal.

He agrees that it would be marvellous to be recalled in the national team.

"I have one ambition left in soccer—to play in the World Cup finals, in 1986. I'll be 35 then—and, believe it or not, that's almost the average age of goalies in the 24 teams in this year's finals. Take Zoff, Franke, Clemence, Corrigan, Jennings, Meszaros and some others—they are older than me."

"I'll make an all-out bid next season to regain my place when the national team is regrouped under Les Scheinflug. I'd even sacrifice my further progress in my business career to play for Australia, especially in the World Cup. There is no greater honor in the game."

"Last time we blew it. I just hope that all our preparations for 1986 will be right."

Clarke says he believes no team can go into a World Cup campaign with very young goalies.

"They all have some brilliant spells, then suddenly fall to pieces for weeks. It's in the nature of goalkeeping."

"I should know, as I went through the same agonies."

"It's only when you are 30 that you realise how much you didn't know at 22..."

At 29, Phil O'Connor is still one of the best strikers in the PSL, an exciting, elusive winger much admired and sought ever since his arrival from England in 1975.

Now he has put his soccer career in jeopardy because of his family.

"I decided to join Wollongong at the start of the season not to improve my soccer status but to be more with my family," he says.

This former Luton Town player has moved to Figtree, an inner Wollongong suburb, some 18 months ago, together with wife Ann, a Scottish lass he had met



Phil O'Connor—all skill.

in Australia and their daughter, Michelle, just over two years old.

Last season O'Connor travelled from Wollongong to train and play with Leichhardt. With his home, family and employment—sales rep with Indent Tiles—all in Wollongong, he was easily tempted to join the local Wolves.

"It was a gamble to leave Leichhardt," he admits, "and I guess I was a bit foolish in a way.

"Leaving Sydney might cost me the chance to play for Australia again which I'd love to do.

10 Soccer World

He's happy to be back and leading the wolf pack...

—By Paul Posetti

"I do believe that it helps to be playing for a Sydney or Melbourne club to get selected. This, of course, isn't fair but can't be helped. From that point of view, it was a mistake to come to the Wolves."

A phlegmatic Englishman, O'Connor doesn't recall exactly how many times he has played for Australia; "16 or 17, I think," he says vaguely. "They don't hand out caps or anything else so it's difficult to keep a record. My last game with the national team was in the 2-2 draw with Mexico in Sydney."

Wollongong City's performances this season haven't really set the football world alight and Phil O'Connor puts this down to a lack of concentration by the team.

"The style of Leichhardt suited me more," he admits. "Here I am not getting the same service I was getting with Leichhardt."

O'Connor believes that he has about four seasons left at the top. However, he has signed only a one-year contract with the Wolves. "I hope it works out all right because I'd prefer to play and train locally."

Wollongong City officials also hope Phil will stay; it's believed that it cost them about \$20,000 to have him in the line-up. O'Connor is always one of the best paid stars in the PSL.

He nearly went to the USA some two and a half years after joining Luton. He had an attractive offer to join the Chicago Stints but Adrian Alston, then back in Britain with Luton, suggested to accept Balgownie's approach instead. That was in April 1975; not many players would have preferred Balgownie to Chicago but O'Connor did just that.

He arrived at 9 one Sunday morning and was met at the airport by Balgownie secretary David Childs who drove him down to the Coast. That same afternoon he cracked in two great goals against St. George and helped his new team to a 2-1 win.

O'Connor spent two seasons with Balgownie then went to St. George for

three years before switching to Leichhardt and playing for them in 1980 and 1981. Now he is 'back home' at Wollongong.

He doesn't think that soccer will be a fulltime sport here during his lifetime—and that's another 40 to 50 years. In fact, he is not too optimistic about the future of the PSL as such.

"The League may have to be regionalised for economic reasons," he says. "It would be a shame to split it up but I feel the expenses of travelling will eventually become crippling. I just cannot see clubs like Wollongong City existing in the present circumstances."

O'Connor is one of the most skilled and also most likeable imports to come to Australia who has always given value for money wherever he played.

For the moment, his family interests come first. But it's possible that in a year or two he will revert back to his long distance travelling and playing once again for one of the fashionable Sydney clubs.



Happy to be back on the Coast

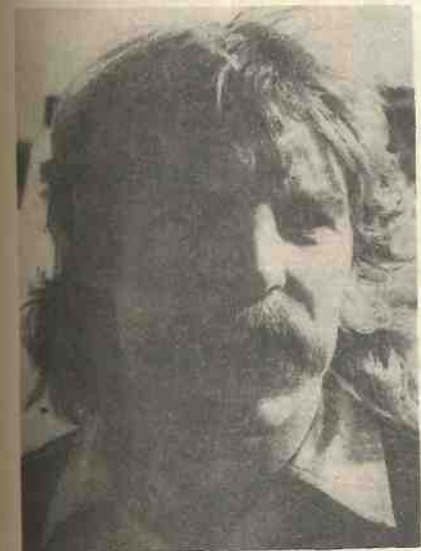
For years, he has been called Australian soccer's man of steel. Now he sits on the bench, in civvies, supported by some steel braces at the lower part of his back. And Peter Wilson hates it.

His club, Leichhardt, hates it even more. Wilson has been the backbone of their defence ever since they acquired him as part of the dowry in their marriage with Western Suburbs.

This is the worst injury in Peter's career, a pinched nerve between two capricious vertebrae, shooting pain down his legs right to the heel. He has been troubled by it for most of the 1982 season but it wasn't until mid-May that the trouble was finally diagnosed.

"It's an absolute torture not being able to play or even train," he says. "Only rest can fix it, so I rest. I'll have to take it easy for a few more weeks, then we'll see."

"I certainly don't want to retire yet. Soccer has been my life since my teens, I wouldn't know what to do without it."



One of the fiercest looks in the PSL—the great Peter Wilson.

Peter Wilson, who says he is 'around 32,' came to Australia in 1968, to join South Coast United. Before that he was with Middlesbrough, playing a few games in the first team, too.

Almost immediately, he became a hit in Australian soccer. His enormous power, commanding figure, calmness and heading ability predestined him to international honors. And when Alan Marnoch stepped down, Wilson took over at the centre of the Australian defence.

Progress was swift; by 1971 he was captain of Australia and kept that honor for some seven years, replacing the then injured John Warren. Even when Warren finally recovered and returned briefly to the Socceroo team, Wilson has kept his captaincy.

I admit I didn't think much of the idea at the time, having felt—as I still do—that our captain should be Australian born. But the players swore by him and his leadership qualities.

Then, in the 1974 World Cup finals, came Peter Wilson's proudest moment—leading Australia into battle. There he was, tossing

the coin with the great Franz Beckenbauer, watched by tens of millions all around the globe and leading a heroic defensive action against the East German blitzkrieg in Hamburg's Volksparkstadion. That match, in my view, was his finest ever.

"We had a great team in 1974," Wilson recalls, "but even more importantly, we all played for one another. In 1981 too many of our players wanted to be individual stars so they failed as a team. It was predictable."

When Rudi Gutendorf was vacillating between his enormous number of players in his squad, he even tried to talk Wilson into an international come-back. But Peter declined.

"For two main reasons," he explains. "First, I'd been criticised for my age earlier when everybody was clamoring for a young team, so I thought what the heck, if they want the kids I'll step aside. Then I didn't feel like being experimented with and being in an occasional call-up. I was either going to be part of the team or not. And Gutendorf couldn't guarantee it, so I thanked him for his in-



Tough, rugged, hard—but nobody can recall one vicious foul from him.

Iron man in steel braces

itation and declined. Maybe I shouldn't have."

Maybe. The 1981 World Cup team certainly lacked a Peter Wilson-type of leader to stave off the inglorious defeat against New Zealand. Just as it lacked a Rooney in midfield or Kosmina in the attack...

But Wilson is philosophical about it. Whatever resentment has remained is locked away somewhere inside him.

For many years, he has been regarded as the prototype of English players; strong, brave, durable but not full of finesse. So his views on English soccer come as a mild surprise.

"It's lack of proper coaching in England that drags their soccer down," he says. "All the players are taught is to run for 90 minutes, stick with the opponent and sprint 100 yards in 10 seconds."

"They don't want skilful players there and don't breed them. Look what's happened to the likes of Stan Bowles, Rod Marsh, Peter Osgood and many others—they never received the recognition they would have on the Continent."

"We are much better off in Australia because of the strong Continental influence. Many of our coaches and leading players from Europe are shaping the character of Australian soccer which, in its basics, is already superior to the English one."

"We have more skilful players here than they have in England—but they are fulltimers and that makes a big difference. At 14 or 15 an Australian boy is superior to his English counterpart, I swear by that. The tragedy is that only a handful of them get good coaching and there aren't enough incentives for them to stay in the game."

"This applies even to the best ones, after

their retirement. Look at Warren, Schaefer, Baartz, Richards and others who all have to make a living outside the playing fields, some not even connected with soccer."

"But that's the atmosphere here, I guess. That's why I doubt whether I'll take up a senior coaching position when I retire. I'd much rather muck around with kids. It's more fun."

Wilson, meanwhile, carries on as Australia's most celebrated coalminer. Every morning he spends half an hour descending into a mine, one mile down and seven miles into the belly of the mountain, to peel off coal from the walls in a BHP mine.

"Back in England I never expected to be a coalminer," he says. "But on the South Coast that's quite the normal thing to do. And the money is good. The work? I've got used to it, we work with a lot of machinery but still need muscle. I've been in the mine since 1974, just after the 1974 World Cup."

The whole ocean in a drop of water...we often wonder what's the matter with Australian soccer. Our authorities—including many industrial moguls—have never bothered to find something a bit easier for Australia's captain than the depth of a coalmine...

Wilson lives at Figtree and drives to Leichhardt—when fit—three times a week for training. He finishes his shift around 4.30pm and half an hour later he's on the road to Lambert Park, getting home at 9 or so.

"Maybe I should have moved to Sydney years ago," he says with a touch of lament. "When I signed for Western Suburbs and later for APIA, I toyed with the idea. Then I stayed put. It might have been a mistake. Now I think I will stay on the South Coast for ever. It's all right there for me."

—a.d.

Watkiss upset over some of his lazy stars

Sutherland coach John Watkiss was more than a little annoyed last Sunday, the morning after the English FA Cup final.

"Why do we bother each year?" he pondered.

"We wait for so long and it invariably is a disappointment," he said.

If you think he was referring to the Cup final, you are only partly right, for John was also talking about his own club's performances this year.

"At the start of the season I honestly believed this would be a good year for Sutherland," he said.

"I looked at our team and felt we had a side that was balanced, that had played

together for a while and that had commitment.

"Now all I can say is that I'm very disappointed with the performances of the team as a whole and with several key players in particular," he said.

John admitted that he was perhaps not in the best of moods after staying up until the early hours of the morning only to witness a drab FA Cup final.

"Let's be honest and say it was a shocking match," he said.

"I can't understand the English commentators who seemed to gloss over the lack of skill, imagination and creativity.

"That match made our 0-0 draw with Polonia look good, and believe me, that was a poor match," he said.

Sutherland have been one of the top contenders in the State League since 1977, being involved in some of the best clashes against Croatia, Melita, Olympic and St. George.

Last year they missed out on a Top Four place by one point when they lost their last match 4-0 to the Saints while Polonia got two points with a win over Manly.

"That was really gut-wrenching," said John.

"We had been in the top four for so long, and then on the last day we got piped at the post.

"It was almost as if we'd lost the Grand Final.

"But I was hopeful that the team would stay together and we'd continue off this

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NSW STATE LEAGUE...NSW STATE LEAGUE...

year where we had ended the season," he said.

"I think we all had a feeling that St George would go back to the PSL, so that would eliminate a very dangerous opponent.

"And I also believed that Croatia would not be able to keep exactly the same line-up on the park.

"Admittedly this year they are once again playing very powerfully, but they aren't the force they once were," he said.

"So I felt we had a good chance of pushing for the lead and a place in the semi-finals.

"That bright view is a little dimmed now," he said.

John said it was a personal blow to him as he felt he put so much time and effort in

to coaching the side.

"I will never get on the back of a player who is out of touch but who never stops trying," he said.

"What annoys me is seeing players who are just not trying.

"They let themselves down, their mates, the club and myself."

John said he was a little worried about the near future of the State League.

He said recent news that the Philips Soccer League would continue was good for the game, but had thrown a spanner in the plans of NSW officials.

"There was a lot of talk about a Super State League, with the five Sydney PSL clubs, Wollongong and Newcastle, plus the cream of the current NSW State League and a few provincial centres all

—By Paul James

involved in a truly statewide league.

"I think too many officials were basing their hopes for the future solely on the Super State League," he said.

"It was a sort of 'things will be better next year' attitude, without any real basis for the optimism," he said.

"Once again what looks like happening is that we will once again do very little to brighten up the image of the State League."

John said he felt the competition needed an overhaul, with or without the inclusion of the PSL teams.

He agreed, however, that some of the plans could prove financial suicide for most of the State League clubs.

"Look, we are struggling now — along with the great majority of State League teams.

"We have one trip a year to Queanbeyan and that puts a strain on everyone's budgets.

"God only knows how JM United do it. "Talk of getting more country areas into the State League, like Gosford, Bathurst, South Coast and so on, are fine.

"Undoubtedly the game would benefit football wise from such a move.

"But whether there would be many clubs that could cope with the economic strains is another matter," he said.

John has always been a great exponent of giving young local lads a chance in the first team, if they show potential.

This year has been no exception and the first team once again has a distinct local flavour.

"I've never been afraid of giving the younger players a chance.

"Usually they respond better than you could ever imagine," he said.

"Players like Aaron Sharlegger and Shane Clinch have proven themselves with solid performances.

"And there are 'old campaigners' like Keith Schumann who never let the side down.

"Despite just returning to the team from a lengthy injury, Keith was one of the few players who could hold his head high with pride after the game against Polonia," John said.

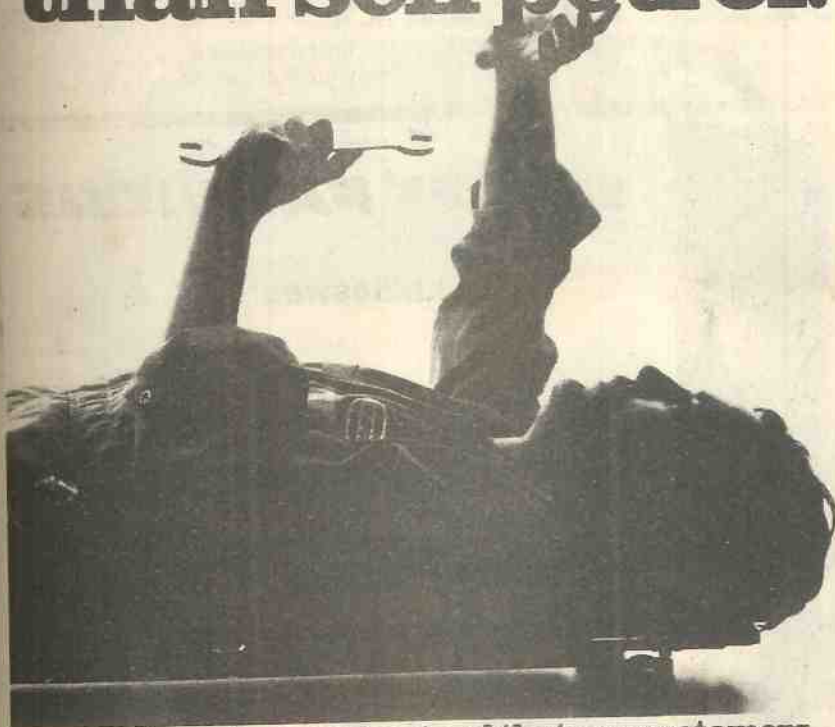
Looking back at the FA Cup final he mused: "I wonder if any of the Spurs or QPR players will be proud of their displays?"

"That match illustrated that despite the gap in 'professionalism', Australian soccer is not all that far behind the big leagues.

"I've seen better PSL matches and State League matches this year.

"All that was missing was the ground and the 100,000 crowd," John added.

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Followers of the NSW State League have been raising their eyebrows each week at the results of Manly, the northern beach club that has always promised so much at youth level, but rarely delivered it in senior competitions.

This year the seashiders are making a determined bid for a Top Four place, with a string of impressive victories and some fine performances. For a while they led the table and now hold a more than respectable third placing.

Manly fans and officials will immediately explain why Manly has suddenly shot into prominence after so many years as typical Aussie battlers: the appointment of coach Mick Jones.

Mick is a typical, forthright Yorkshireman. He speaks plainly and doesn't beat around the bush. He is as critical of many points of today's game as he is praising. It's just that there seem to be more things so obviously wrong to him.

"There is far too much money being bandied around to players and coaches," he said.

"It's totally out of perspective with the crowds soccer draws and the entertainment

Perth to help Alan Vest with the West Australian State team in their successful jaunt in the Merdeka tournament in Indonesia.

Once again, in 1977 he returned to England and took over a Midlands league team, Bridlington, where he spotted two players who were later persuaded to come out to Australia: Kenny Boden and Craig Mason.

Mick won promotion to the State League with Ku-ring-gai in 1978, then joined Toongabbie — later Blacktown — where he won a Top Four place and subsequently a place in the Philips League.

But the honeymoon with Blacktown ended on a bitter note and he left them at the end of 1980 after performing what he calls a "minor bloody miracle" with the Demons.

"Ever since I've been in Australia I've had the nagging feeling that I've always had to prove myself," he said.

"I mean, despite my record of success, people just don't really rate me as a coach — not in the popular vein like some of the better known coaches.

"Perhaps that's what my fault has been, that I've concentrated on coaching rather than publicity and selling myself."

Mick feels that although the overall playing standard has improved in Australia, and there are more players of a better standard, 10 years ago there were more outstanding players.

"When you look back at the Australian national team in 1970 and compare it with the side we had in 1981, you just cringe.

"In 1970 we had skill, flair, character and courage. Last year we had nothing.

"I'm sure it will be better now, with Les Scheinflug and with more Australian grown talent, willing to sweat blood for their

Mick used to kicks in the teeth

— By Paul James

the players provide," he said.

He also feels strongly about the junior side of the code.

"We always speak about the thousands of kids playing the game, but most of them are wasted because they are being taught by people who know nothing about football and its fundamentals," he added.

"I swear that some of the junior representative coaches get their positions because they've sold more raffle books than the other chaps, or they've done something else which may make them a good clubman, but not a good coach.

"Some of the coaches I've seen shouldn't be let anywhere near kids."

Mick came to Australia in 1969 to coach Pan Hellenic, the long-suffering forerunner to Sydney Olympic.

"It wasn't a very long stay, due to what you might say were differences of opinion."

However, despite the vagaries of the Australian scene, Mick had decided to make Australia his home.

"I had a wife and kids and I thought I'd be able to offer them a better future in Australia," he explained.

In 1970 he took over Yugal in the NSW First Division when they were eight points adrift in last place.

"It was a bloody hard task, but we avoided relegation."

That effort drew the attention of Hakoah, who took him on as coach for 1971 when they won the Ampol Cup and the minor premiership. In 1972 he took on Manly in the Second Division and just missed promotion. A year in England and on the Continent was followed by a stint with Marconi as caretaker coach, then as Melita's coach, before he took Granville up into the First Division.

Itchy feet struck again and he was off to



national team."

Mick likes the atmosphere at Manly, where he is once again working his usual minor miracle.

"The squad is not all that different from the one I took over almost a year ago.

"There have been perhaps three or four new faces.

"What is new is the approach — not the players," he added.

"We just don't have the money to go out and buy players.

"In fact, the whole playing staff has agreed to a suspension of payments until the club gets the clubhouse built."

Mick said he has always believed in getting together with the players socially and encourages the players to mix.

"Coaching is all about understanding the people you work with. You have to know how so-and-so thinks and reacts in certain situations off the field to have an idea of what he can do on it.

"I know there are some players who are totally different when they get on the park — but they are a rare breed and can be handled by the astute coach," he said.

Mick said Manly's team spirit was tremendously high and this had been helped by the full backing of the club and the district.

"We are actually starting to get the area interested in the soccer team," he said.

"We might not be pulling in thousands, but we are getting damn better crowds than we have been for the past few years.

"There is absolutely no reason why we can't make the Top Four. We've got a fit team that plays as a unit and is willing to fight for 90 minutes, and we've got a good committee.

"It's all a coach could want," he said.

The subject of committees is one that makes Mick draw breath.

"The reason I left Blacktown was that I just could not handle committees interfering with the coach's job.

"The Blacktown committee wanted to be involved in selecting the first team squad.

"There was no argument over the wages, travel allowances, anything else, except the selection.

"I just couldn't see myself handling that and I told them I'd rather quit. So here I am at Manly.

"Like I said, I feel that every time I've done a good job and I turn around expecting a pat on the back, I've got a kick in the teeth instead.

"It was the last thing I was expecting at Blacktown. Just maddening."

Mick says he'd like to stay with Manly and work something up within the area.

"There is basically a good set-up which has been worked on by others for years.

"That can — and should — be used. I don't think what I have to do is coach young players, but rather, their coaches.

"We have to raise the standard of the youth team coaches before we'll ever get the kids playing better soccer.

"There's no point in kids going to coaching camps for two weeks and being taught by the best coaches in the land, if they have to go back to their club coach who yells at them to belt the ball and get rid of it all the time."

Mick said he had two main aims with Manly.

"I want to make something of the first team, to leave an impression in the State League.

"We may not win it, but we'll give it a terrible shake.

"And I'd love to be able to do something

towards improving the standard of in the area.

"If I do that, I feel I will have once again my mark in another area.

"Whether I'll be appreciated in five years time is another matter," he added with just a touch of irony.



Robbie Stuart: talented youngster playing on the right wing.



Bruce Doyle: at the centre of the defence, a commanding figure.



David Jack: polished midfielder with numerous operations behind him.



Bob Geoghegan: more than 100 games in the first team.



You couldn't meet a more pleasant young man than Peter Katholos. He is quiet though not shy, polite with a warm, friendly smile and bright dark eyes; a reincarnation of ancient Greek scholars, a successful pupil of Aristotle perhaps.

That's off the field. On it he is a whirlwind, a tough, dynamic perpetual motion, an absolute menace to opponents. And, into the bargain, he is one of the heroes of Sydney Olympic fans who, after some 20 frustrating years, at long last have plenty to cheer about.

Katholos is a veteran in many respects; his name has been in the limelight for some years now. And yet he is still only 21.

He is, without any doubt, one of the most talented young players in the country, one who is certain to figure very prominently in Socceroo teams for years to come.

But for the time being, he is content to play his remarkable part in Olympic's stunning rise to fame and turnstile fortune.

Katholos is mildly surprised about it all.

"Naturally, we had hoped to do well in 1982 but perhaps not so very well," he says. "What launched us into orbit was the pre-season International Tournament in Sydney. We played well and almost won it—we were short of one goal.

"After that we thought what the heck, if we can hold Hungary and Vojvodina, we can aim a bit higher."

And aim they did. The team whose foundations were laid down by Tommy Docherty early 1981 is now piloted by Doug Collins to what could be the club's first senior title.

"Docherty was truly fantastic," says Katholos. "Probably a class above anybody else I have ever worked under. He

could spot talent and then make creative use of it. He would also drive you to your absolute limits.

"He would put his players under constant pressure and would rule by fear—your fear of being dropped and staying dropped.

"I don't think he did all that much to change the team's basic style; that's how Olympic and even Pan Hellenic have always played, a storming the barricades type of football. That's what the fans demand and that's what has to be delivered.

"But Docherty managed to create a sense of confidence in the dressing room. All the players started to believe in themselves and all wanted to please him, too."

Peter thinks Doug Collins, the present coach, has further refined Olympic by adding new tactical dimensions to their play.

"He doesn't talk much, certainly not like The Doc; he doesn't brag and doesn't

After the 1981 season he went on a lonely trip to Europe; more out of curiosity than a burning desire to stay. Alan Davidson, who was to accompany him, dropped out in the last minute because of injury.

He had a promise from Docherty to be given a chance at Preston.

"I got there on Monday and on Wednesday Docherty got the sack. So I moved on to Greece. Olympiakos offered me a good five-year contract and I liked it in Athens. But then I felt like coming home and I turned them down."

Home is the Western Suburbs of Sydney, "Little Greece" where father Nick, a welder, rules the family in the traditional strict Greek way. He also saw to it that Peter got himself a good trade: in July he hopes to qualify as an electrical technician.

Katholos waits for his big chances

threaten but sees your errors very quickly and works on them. Collins has also worked out many new tactical moves, such as freekicks and corners which all bring result."

Katholos is one of five players in Olympic with Greek ancestry (the others: Jim Ziras, Peter Raskopoulos, Danny Moulis and Mark Koussas) and considers himself a Greek-Australian. He was born in Greece and came here with his parents when he was eight. Now he speaks both languages with total fluency. "And I wish I could speak some more, like German or French," he adds with a sigh.

"I think we have just the right mix in Olympic," he says. "If we had 11 Greek players it wouldn't work; you know what we Greeks are like among ourselves.

"There are no divisions and no cliques in the team, no Greeks and Anglos. Even the fans treat all players equally. They love us or hate us the same way..."

Last year Katholos missed out on being an integral part of our World Cup team though he was frequently in the squad.

"I knew that 1981 came too soon for me. I am getting ready for the 1985 bid, I should be at my peak by then."



BEING NEAR MA THRILLS WILKINSON

Paul Wilkinson is just as perplexed about his goal-shy period as his coach, Frank Arok or the St. George fans. This polished, tall central striker just can't find the net.

Arok alternates between defending Wilkinson and despairing about him. At times he explains that Wilkinson does create a lot of opportunities for others, sets up chances for Dez Marton and works tirelessly, deep in midfield.

But he also laments the fact that a central striker should do a bit better than scoring one lone goal in his first 12 PSL matches.

"I scored 12 last season for Brisbane City," says Wilkinson, "and they weren't as good a team as St. George. I think I received better service there, usually at the far post. It was really laid on. In St. George there is much more emphasis on team-work. And we use the high crosses into the goalmouth only very rarely. We play here on the carpet."

"Of course, I'd like to score more goals. Every striker does. But ultimately it doesn't matter who gets them so long as the team has enough to win. I guess I just have to adapt my game to the new style of St. George more effectively."

Wilkinson says St. George is a much more entertaining team than was Brisbane City. "It must be more attractive to watch. I don't have the chance to break into the penalty area often enough, that's my problem. And when I do, I miss easy chances."

Wilkinson, 24, was born at Liverpool, hotbed of English soccer and played for half a season with Everton, as an amateur, before continuing in the Cheshire League with Bootle FC. It was from there that Blacktown coach Mick Jones brought him out in 1979.

In Brisbane City, a year later, he formed the tallest and most dreaded partnership with Barry Kelso; the twin towers, as the fans called them.

"And we both got the goals," recalls Wilkinson, "because the whole play was based on getting



Photo by Andrew Jacob

He's come to Sydney as a dangerous, goal-scoring central striker and is now mainly an effective foil for club-mate Dez Marton. However, he's happy to be in Sydney where, he says, Australian soccer's 'big time' is.

the long high balls to us.

"I feel that a top striker must be able to get about one goal every two games. And I am very far from that at present. Maybe in the reverse rounds it will click better."

Early January Frank Arok, looking for a suitable partner for Dez Marton, settled for Paul Wilkinson and also signed his team-mate from Brisbane City, David Ratcliffe, an accomplished

libero.

"I am very happy that I made the move back to Sydney," says Wilkinson. "The set-up at St. George is probably the most professional in Australia, from top to bottom. It's largely due to manager Frank Arok."

"Also, I have the chance of playing next to Dez Marton. He is without a doubt the best soccer player I have ever played with or seen in action on the same pitch."

He is electrifying, skilful and unpredictable. And his shots—stunningly powerful and accurate. There aren't many players around who can seriously threaten the goal with freekicks from 35 metres, Marton can."

Wilkinson doesn't feel that there is all that much difference between the playing strength of Sydney and Brisbane teams.

"The big difference is in coaching. Sydney seems to attract the best coaches and so it should, it's the soccer capital of Australia whether others like it or not. All the five Sydney PSL clubs are well organised, well run and financially well established."

All the vague talk about 'ruthless defenders' leaves Wilkinson bemused.

"Of course, all defenders are tough but that's been the same for years," he says.

"That's their job, to stop us from scoring, to deny us space and time. It's the same with our own men at St. George so why should it be different with the other teams?"

"There are no rough defenders going flat out to cripple you, not in the PSL anyway. And thank heavens for that. In two seasons I have missed only one match because of a minor injury."

Colin Bennett, the big Lions stopper, is the man who usually gives him his hardest match of the season. "It's difficult to beat him either in the air or on the ground," he says.

"Steve Blair from South Melbourne could be the best of the young ones coming up. He's extremely talented and reliable and should go a very long way in Australian soccer."

In his own trade, Wilkinson is resigned to a life of ups and downs—he is a lift mechanic with Otis. His trade, acquired in Britain, is that of a fitter and turner.

He is a genuine migrant though not yet an Australian citizen. But at least two Wilkinsons will soon be—his wife Kathreen is expecting twins in October, their first children.

YOUNG ENGLISH STAR WAS DRAWN HERE BY OUR SUNSHINE

Neil Banfield knows what he wants from life. He is headstrong, assertive and, at 20, is an asset to a club which has bred many young stars.

The former Crystal Palace player's love of the outdoor life has been enhanced by his decision to migrate to a country far remote from London town.

Banfield's first trip to Australia was with the English Youth Soccer Team during the World Youth Soccer Championship in October last year.

A taste of Australian life, with perfect weather, set the scene for arrangements that took only a few months to complete.

"When I was offered a contract with Adelaide City I saw it as a chance for a new life," Neil said.

"I like the Australian lifestyle, the outdoor life and especially the weather.

"Who knows what can happen in a new country," he said.

"Australia is an ambitious country and the standard of soccer here is growing all the time and soon the country will be a huge force in the soccer scene.

Banfield said his decision to come to Australia was not rushed but well thought through.

The former Palace defender had much to consider and although he was a member of the Youth Team which won the UEFA Cup, a regular member of the Crystal Palace side, had nine English Schoolboy caps and 19 English Youth Team caps to his credit, he thought Australia had more to offer.

London-born Banfield signed professional forms with Crystal Palace at 17.

There were offers from other clubs but it was his faith in the then manager John Cartwright that persuaded him to join Palace.

"He was a good coach with a good system and he educated his players about soccer."

"There were some good young players in the side and I thought it would be a good opportunity to combine good competition with what I had learnt.

—By Deanna De Iudicibus*

*From the S.A. Sports Weekly.



Neil Banfield: he wants to be the very best.

"Soon after John Cartwright left to take the appointment of manager of the English Youth Team and we had something like four or five managers that year," he recalled.

"At the moment there is a recession in England and it is very difficult to get a club, so many players are looking to Australia," he said.

Banfield said the English Youth Team's trip to Australia last year was an eye-opener for all.

On arrival they were surprised and excited to see the country they thought was well behind the times.

"All the lads enjoyed it here and it was especially good for me because I knew exactly what I would be coming to when offered the contract with City.

Banfield was not surprised by Australia's good showing in the Youth Championships.

"Technically Australia was not as good as perhaps Argentina, but their readiness to take chances, close down space and assert pressure made it as good a game as any other," he said.

Although the Banfield family live apart they are very close.

Neil's mother, who is in England, and his father coaching in Egypt, hope to join him in Adelaide soon.

Banfield feels at ease in the Adelaide City club and says it has many talented players and the makings of a good side.

"Defeats are part of the game, but we have a good stabilised foundation and in time the club will see its benefits," Banfield said.

"Winning is important to me and I will always strive to be the best player.

"I want to be the best player, I'm confident I can do well but I'm not boasting — I know what my capabilities are.

"I liken myself to Franz Beckenbauer, he's quietly spoken, never loud, but he does all his talking on the field.

"I'll always put 100% into the game — I owe the club that loyalty," he said.

TOP SOCCER

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SCHEDULE



ROUND 17, MAY 29-30

Sydney City v. Wollongong.....
South Melbourne v. Olympic.....
West Adelaide v. Preston.....
Leichhardt v. Brisbane Lions.....
Brisbane City v. Marconi.....
Footscray v. Adelaide City.....
Canberra City v. St. George.....
Newcastle v. Heidelberg.....

ROUND 17, JUNE 5-6

Wollongong v. South Melbourne.....
Preston v. Sydney City.....
Brisbane Lions v. West Adelaide.....
Marconi v. Leichhardt.....
Adelaide City v. Brisbane City.....
St. George v. Footscray.....
Heidelberg v. Canberra City.....
Olympic v. Newcastle.....

ROUND 18, JUNE 12-13

Leichhardt v. Wollongong.....
West Adelaide v. South Melbourne.....
Sydney City v. Olympic.....
Brisbane City v. Preston.....
Footscray v. Brisbane Lions.....
Canberra City v. Marconi.....
Newcastle v. Adelaide City.....
Heidelberg v. St. George.....

ROUND 19, JUNE 19-20

Wollongong v. West Adelaide.....
South Melbourne v. Sydney City.....
Preston v. Leichhardt.....
Brisbane Lions v. Brisbane City.....
Marconi v. Footscray.....
Adelaide City v. Canberra City.....
St. George v. Newcastle.....
Olympic v. Heidelberg.....

ROUND 20, JUNE 26-27

Footscray v. Wollongong.....
Brisbane City v. South Melbourne.....
Leichhardt v. Sydney City.....
West Adelaide v. Olympic.....
Canberra City v. Preston.....
Newcastle v. Brisbane Lions.....
Heidelberg v. Marconi.....
St. George v. Adelaide City.....

WITH ALL
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PLEASE
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PSL
SECRETARY
MR. KEMP
ON 29 7025



**FOR VENUES AND KICK-OFF TIMES PLEASE CHECK YOUR
DAILY NEWSPAPERS ON FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS.**

My letter is in the form of an apology to everyone concerned with Australian Soccer and in particular to George Christopolous.

The recent refusal to grant this young player a work permit to play for Newcastle United is an acute embarrassment to everyone of English nationality who has had anything to do with the Australian soccer setup. It is of particular embarrassment to myself after the years of friendship and fulfilment that I found being involved in Sydney and Victorian soccer.

Coming from the same area as people like Jimmy Kelly, Peter Wilson and Jimmy Shoulder and having experienced the same kind of friendly acceptance as these three stalwarts have received I sincerely apologise to one and all over the discrimination exer-

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

cised over the George Christopolous application.

The refusal emanates from the lobby of the P.F.A. wishing to curtail any overseas signings in an effort to save their jobs.

This is the same association who must accept a large proportion of the blame for the demise of soccer as a game in England.

Their particular demands have stripped the game of a fair share of the money and their members have stripped the game as a spectacle.

The time has come for Australia to close the doors on all British soccer pros for that is the only action these people will understand.

There is no reason to be concerned; Australian soccer can do without the whole whinging lot. For your information I am still coaching juniors in England but for application, dedication and honest endeavour my years with Australian youth has led me to believe that the Aussie kids leave the English boys far behind.

Therefore I say leave Australian soccer in the hands of your young men and you will see a great improvement all round.

In closing may I once more apologise to Australia for the shameful way you have been treated and wish you every success in your future endeavours.

Ron Dryburgh
Gateshead,
England

Soccer Terms
explained:
No. 10

A Penalty.

Should a player commit an infringement within the "penalty-area"—a defined space extending from the goal line into the field of play—a penalty kick is awarded from the penalty mark 12 yards from mid-point of the goal line. The goal keeper must stand on the goal line without moving his feet until the ball is kicked.

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I saw, with deep regret, that ASF secretary Brian Le Fevre has resigned, due to ill health. I do wish him lots of luck in whatever new venture he enters; he was an intelligent and pleasant man to deal with.

I also wish the ASF every good fortune when appointing his successor.

Far too often in the past key positions like this were handed out like rewards without any thought given to the person's suitability.

The ASF needs a secretary who is more than a yes-man to his bosses; one who is capable of creative ideas. He must also know soccer inside out, not just at the local level but also internationally.

I do hope the ASF will call for applications and won't just make a sweetheart deal with somebody behind closed doors.

It would be proper to follow the American system of having ambassadors and secretaries of departments questioned and then endorsed or rejected by a Senate committee.

Here the States and even the PSL executive should have a say in the matter. After all, it's these people that the new ASF secretary will have to deal with.

But I guess this is too much to ask; our soccer set-up is purely autocratic.

So let's hope they find the right man for this important job, not just somebody seeking a sinecure at the expense of soccer.

Harald Nielsen
Toowoomba,
Queensland

World Cup bargains!



Due to late cancellations, we can offer five World Cup special packages—hundreds of dollars below the normal price!

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The available packages are all for Group 6, in Sevilla and Malaga where Brazil, Scotland, New Zealand and the USSR will play in the first round, then for Barcelona in the second round—and the final in Madrid!

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HOSTS LOOM AS ONE OF BIG FAVORITES

In this increasingly uncertain world of ours, the 1982 World Cup finals are threatened by all sorts of disasters.

The 1966 and 1978 winners, England and Argentina, are close to an all-out war over the Falklands; Poland could explode into violent action any minute; Northern Ireland, Honduras and El Salvador are all facing deep domestic unrest if not civil war.

Spain itself is in a turmoil.

The Basque Separationists (ETA) are flexing their muscles for some fun during the World Cup; a few bombs could explode not just up north in cities like Bilbao and San Sebastian but also elsewhere. The Organising Committee is itself divided with top men such as Raimundo Saporta, Pablo Porta and others seeking personal pre-eminence at the expense of unity.

The latest reports claim that the government and the hotel industry are having a big fight over rates; the hotels are anxious for fat profits, the government for a good image with visitors. Apparently the two cannot go hand in hand.

So that's the political background. With just an ounce of bad luck, some major military operation may come before the Cup or during it, diverting attention from the expected battles in the stadiums.

Because there will be battles, for sure. The South Americans, having won four of the last six World Cups, will be all out to preserve what they regard as their divine right to rule the world of soccer; Brazil, Argentina and even Peru can certainly carry out that threat.

Spain reckons on a modern sporting version of the old *jus primae noctis*, the privilege of the hosts to win the thing or at least go very close to it. They will be supported by a fanatical crowd which, just like four years ago in Argentina, badly needs some national success to give their people, something to cheer about in a cheerless land. Decades of Francoism and the following wobbly attempts to introduce western democracy and re-establish the monarchy have left Spain more than ever divided.

The Germans, as usual, have prepared for the World Cup for four solid years, with Teutonic single-mindedness, posturing as Europe's saviours. They are the Continent's favorites—apart from the hosts—to teach the Latin Americans a lesson and to prove that talent combined with method can produce results.

Frankly, one should not expect too many major surprises in the final outcome.

Some teams may be able to pull off a shock here and there—Peru? Algeria? Kuwait? Cameroon?—but World Cups are not won by outsiders; whoever wants to take out the trophy will need to perform well for seven matches in less than a month and this is well beyond the capacity of most starters. The World Cup is a marathon, not a sprint event.

That being so, you can safely narrow down the field to four teams: Brazil, Argentina, Germany and Spain. The odds



ESPAÑA 82

against anyone else winning must be 1000 to one.

Only Brazil has managed to win the Cup in Europe (1958); on all other occasions South Americans never even made the final there. It's not impossible to imagine that the same will happen again, bringing about a Germany v Spain confrontation in Madrid on July 11.

And if the Spaniards do make the final—they will start favorites to win it, too.

Despite all the brilliance of the Brazilians, despite the presence of Maradona and Ardiles in the Argentine team, a European final is a distinct possibility—purely because the Cup is held in Europe.

What about the three teams from Britain?

There is still a slim chance that they may withdraw, regardless of FIFA sanctions and fines. What's a \$10,000 fine compared to Britain's expenditure of some \$10 million a day on its Falklands Fleet?

But if they do compete—probably against a very hostile and pro-Argentina background—at least England and Scotland could do rather well and should have a chance of reaching round two. England looks capable of beating both France and Czechoslovakia while the Scots could outgun the technically superior but less competitive USSR in their own group. It's only Northern Ireland which looks out-classed facing Spain and Yugoslavia.

Finally, New Zealand, our friends, rivals and tormentors from across the Tasman.

One cannot help but hope that they will do reasonably well though the task they face is daunting. I don't believe for one moment that they will be able to take a single point off Brazil, Scotland and the USSR but I can imagine that they will be able to avoid a disaster.

And when you recall that our own Socceroos in 1974, with an infinitely stronger team than the Kiwis have, returned home from the Cup without scoring a single goal in 270 minutes of soccer, it's rather unfair to expect too much from New Zealand in an even tougher group than was ours.

We sincerely wish them well and trust their soccer will benefit from their World Cup exposure.

MUNDIAL fútbol '82

PLACINGS AT PREVIOUS WORLD CUP FINALS

	1	2	3	4
URUGUAY 1930	Uruguay	Argentina	Not played	Not played
ITALY 1934	Italy	Czechoslovakia	Germany	Austria
FRANCE 1938	Italy	Hungary	Brazil	Sweden
BRAZIL 1950	Uruguay	Brazil	Sweden	Spain
SWITZERL. 1954	Germany	Hungary	Austria	Uruguay
SWEDEN 1958	Brazil	Sweden	France	Germany
CHILE 1962	Brazil	Czechoslovakia	Chile	Yugoslavia
ENGLAND 1966	England	Germany	Portugal	USSR
MEXICO 1970	Brazil	Italy	Germany	Uruguay
GERMANY 1974	Germany	Holland	Poland	Brazil
ARGENTINA 1978	Argentina	Holland	Brazil	Italy

LEADING WORLD CUP SCORERS

1930: Stabile (Argentina) 8, Cea (Uruguay) 5, Subiabre (Chile) 4.
 1934: Nejedly (Czechoslovakia) 5, Conen (Germany) and Schiavio (Italy) 4.
 1938: Leonidas (Brazil) 7, Sarosi (Hungary), Piola (Italy) and Willimowski (Poland) 5.
 1950: Ademir (Brazil) 9, Schiaffino (Uruguay) 5.
 1954: Kocsis (Hungary) 11, Morlock (Germany), Huegi (Switzerland) and Probst (Austria) 6.
 1958: Fontaine (France) 13, Rahn (Germany) and Pele (Brazil) 6.
 1962: Albert (Hungary), Garrincha (Brazil), Jerkovic (Yugoslavia), Ivanov (USSR), Sanchez (Chile) and Vava (Brazil), all 4.
 1966: Eusebio (Portugal) 9, Haller (Germany) 6.
 1970: Muller (Germany) 10, Jairzinho (Brazil) 7, Cubillas (Peru) 6.
 1974: Lato (Poland) 7, Szarmach (Poland), Neeskens (Holland) 5.
 1978: Kempes (Argentina) 6, Rensenbrink (Holland), Cubillas (Peru) 5.

New-look

Madrid's famous Estadio Santiago Bernabeu, home of Real Madrid, has been modernised for the 1982 World Cup.

To start with, the 100,000-capacity stadium has received a cover which sweeps right around the ground.

Public facilities have been rebuilt, new restaurants added and the old pressboxes streamlined and vastly enlarged.

It will be in this stadium, on July 11, that the final will take place, watched by an estimated 1,200 million people on TV.

SCORES IN THE FINALS:

1930: Uruguay v. Argentina 4-2
 1934: Italy v. Czechoslovakia 2-1 (extra time)
 1938: Italy v. Hungary 4-2
 1950: Uruguay v. Brazil 2-1*
 1954: Germany v. Hungary 3-2
 1958: Brazil v. Sweden 5-2
 1962: Brazil v. Czechoslovakia 3-1
 1966: England v. Germany 4-2 (extra time)
 1970: Brazil v. Italy 4-1
 1974: Germany v. Holland 2-1
 1978: Argentina v. Holland 3-1 (extra time)

*In 1950 there was a final pool of four. However, the last and deciding match between Uruguay and Brazil is now regarded as the 'final.'



**SOCCER
WORLD** 
 at the
WORLD CUP

Once again, **SOCCER WORLD** is off to the World Cup.

Editor Andrew Dettre, staff writer Paul James and photographer Anton Cermak will be in Spain on behalf of this newspaper.

Our August issue—due out at the end of July—will include a most comprehensive coverage of the 1982 World Cup finals; reports, stories, match details, interviews and photos.

Make sure of your copy now or you risk missing this unique record of soccer's greatest four-yearly event.

Group 1—Vigo and Coruna

ITALY

Population: 57 millions.
Registered players: 2,100,000.
Clubs: 22,000.
Colors: Skyblue shirts, white shorts, blue socks.

Successes: World champions 1934 and 1938, European champions 1968.

Major clubs: Juventus, Inter Milan, Fiorentina, AS Roma, AC Torino, Napoli.

Standard team: Zoff, Gentile, Collovati, Scirea, Cabrini, Tardelli, Marini, Antognoni, Conti, Rossi, Bettega.

Coach: Enzo Bearzot.

Qualified: Second in European group 5 behind Yugoslavia but ahead of Denmark, Greece and Luxembourg.

Appearances in finals: 1934, 1938, 1950, 1954, 1962, 1966, 1970, 1974 and 1978. Finalists in 1970, semifinalists in 1978.



Antognoni

Italy will set up camp at Pontevedra.

PERU

Population: 18 millions.
Registered players: 175,000.
Clubs: 7,000.

Colors: White shirt with diagonal red sash, white shorts, white socks.

Major clubs: Cristal Lima, Alliance Lima, Deportivo Municipal, Atletico Torino, Deportes Universitario.

Standard team: Quiroga, Duarte, Diaz, Olaechea, Rojas, Malazquez, Cueto, Velasquez, Leguia, Barbadillo, Urribe.

Coach: Elba de Padua Lima (Tim).

Qualified: Won South American group 3 ahead of Uruguay and Colombia.

Appearances in finals: 1930, 1970, 1978. Quarterfinalists in 1970 and 1978.



Julio Urribe

Peru's headquarters will be at Bergondo.

POLAND

Population: 35 million.
Registered players: 240,000.
Clubs: 5,500.

Colors: White shirts, red shorts, white socks.

Successes: Third at 1974 World Cup; Olympic champions 1972.

Major clubs: Widzew Lodz, Legia Warsaw, Ruch Chorzow, Wisla Krakow, Szombierski Bytom, SLASK Wroclaw.

Standard team: Mlynarczyk, Dziuba, Zmuda, Janas, Jalocho, Majewski, Boniek, Matysik, Lato, Szarmach, Smolarek.

Coach: Iwan Piechniczek.

Qualified: Winners of European group 7 ahead of East Germany and Malta.

Appearances in finals: 1938, 1974, 1978. Semifinalists in 1974.



Smolarek

Poland will stay at Santa Cruz de Mera.

CAMEROON

Population: 8.6 million.
Registered players: 9,800.
Clubs: 250.

Colors: Green shirts, red shorts, red socks.

Successes: none.

Major clubs: Canon Yaounde, Union Douala, Tonnerre Yaounde.

Standard team: N'Kono, Kaham, Aodou, Doumbelea, M'Bow, M'Bida, Abega, Tokoto, Bahoken, Milla, Ongene.

Coach: Ahmed Mekloufi.

Qualified: In African zone beat Mali and Zimbabwe (Rhodesia) in first round, Zaire and Morocco in second round.

Appearances in finals: None.



Doumbelea

The Cameroon team will be accommodated at Santa Cristina.

COMMENT:

Cameroon start off as rank outsiders and, despite their enormous natural talent, it's hard to see them getting through although at least one major surprise is within their capability.

The Italians manage to flop devastatingly every eight years or so; in 1958 they didn't make it to Sweden, in 1966 and 1974 they went out in the first round. As they performed well in Argentina, their eight-year cycle is due again. And with some very ordinary results behind them

they are far from certain of reaching round two. Their two best players, Bettega and Rossi, have resumed only recently after a long injury and an even longer suspension and Italy will need both in super-form to do well or at least acceptably.

Poland is no longer the team that shook the world in 1974; gone are the greats such as Tomaszewski, Gadocha, Deyna and Lubanski while Lato is now a veteran. The team is built on Boniek, an excellent midfielder plus a han-

dful of talented youngsters.

Peru is the form team of the group—and they also have the class. Playing a very Brazilian-type soccer, they have some brilliant performers in Uribe, Velasquez and Barbadillo. However, some of

their key men such as Chum-pitaz and Cubillas are getting on in years and may find the pace too hot.

It looks like Peru qualifying, possibly with the well organised Poland.

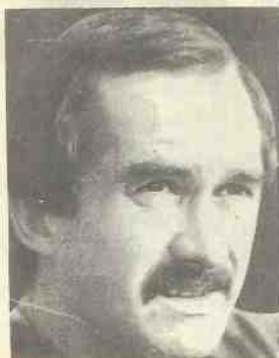
MATCH SCHEDULES:

Italy v. Poland, Vigo	June 14
Peru v. Cameroon, Coruna	June 15
Italy v. Peru, Vigo	June 18
Poland v. Cameroon, Coruna	June 19
Poland v. Peru, Coruna	June 22
Italy v. Cameroon, Vigo	June 23

Group 2—Gijon and Oviedo

W.GERMANY

Population: 62 million.
Registered players: 4,321,900.
Clubs: 20,000.
Colors: White shirt, black shorts, white socks.
Successes: World champions 1954 and 1974. European champions 1972 and 1980.
Major clubs: Bayern Munchen, SV Hamburg, FC Koln, VfB Stuttgart, Eintracht Frankfurt, Borussia Monchengladbach.
Standard team: Schumacher, Kaltz, K-H Forster, Stielike, Briegel, Breitner, Magath, Mueller, Rummenigge, Hrubesch, Fischer.
Coach: Jupp Derwall.
Qualified: Won European Group 1—winning all eight matches against Bulgaria, Austria, Albania and Finland.
Appearances in the finals: 1934, 1938, 1954, 1958, 1962, 1966, 1970, 1974 and 1978.
Finalists in 1966, semifinalists in 1934, 1958 and 1970.

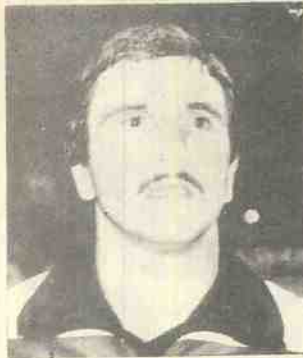


Stielike

Germany will be staying at Gijon.

AUSTRIA

Population: 8,500,000.
Registered players: 285,000.
Clubs: 2,200.
Colors: shirts white, shorts black, socks black.
Successes: Third in 1954, fourth in 1934.
Major clubs: Austria-Wien, Rapid, Sturm Graz, Grazer AK, Wacker Innsbruck.
Standard team: Koncilia, Dihanich, Weber, Pezzey, Mirnegg, Hintermeier, Prohaska, Hattenberger, Schachner, Krankl, Jara.
Coach: Georg Schmidt.
Qualified: As second in European group 1 behind Germany and ahead of Bulgaria, Finland and Albania.
Appearances in finals: 1934, 1954, 1958, 1978. Semifinalists 1934 and 1954.



Hans Krankl

Austria's camp is at Candas.

CHILE

Population: 12 million.
Registered players: 330,000.
Clubs: 5,800.
Colors: Red shirts, blue shorts, white socks.
Successes: Third in 1962.
Major clubs: Colo-Colo, Universidad Catolica, Universidad de Chile, Union Espanola, Wanderers, O'Higgins, Palestino.
Standard team: Osben, Garrido, Mario Soto, Figueroa, Bigorra, Merello, M. Rojas, C. Rivas, Yanez, Caszely, Mossoco.
Coach: Luis Santibanez.
Qualified: Winner of South American group 3 ahead of Paraguay and Ecuador.
Appearances in finals: 1930, 1950, 1962, 1966, 1974.



Carlos Caszely

Chile will stay at Oviedo.

ALGERIA

Population: 19 million.
Registered players: 60,000.
Clubs: 800.
Colors: green shirt, white shorts, red socks.
Successes: Nil.
Major clubs: Maloudia Alger, J.E. Tizi-Ouzou, M.A. Hussein-Dey, C.M. Belcourt, E.P. Setif.
Standard team: Cербah, Mansouri, Kourichi, Guendouz, Kouici, Kaci Said, Belloumi, Fergani, Madjer, Zidane, Dahleb.
Coach:
Qualified: beat Sierra Leone in the first round, Soudan and Niger in the next rounds. Nigeria in the play off.
Appearances in the finals: None.



Mustapha Kouici

Algeria will be at Ceceda-Oviedo.

COMMENT:

Prohaska, Krankl and Schachner, have some superb stars.

Chile hardly ever performs well away from Latin America and it would be a surprise if they managed as much as a draw.

But Algeria could put up some better resistance. No doubt they will be hoping for a draw against the Austrians and then a good win against Chile, by that time probably twice beaten and demoralised.

Germany to sail through

from here, almost certainly with Austria—but watch those skilful Algerians.

MATCH SCHEDULE:

Germany v. Algeria, Gijon	June 16
Chile v. Austria, Oviedo	June 17
Germany v. Chile, Gijon	June 20
Austria v. Algeria, Oviedo	June 21
Algeria v. Chile, Oviedo	June 24
Germany v. Austria, Gijon	June 25



Group 3- Elche and Alicante

ARGENTINA

Population: 27 million.
Registered players: 310,000.
Clubs: 2,900.
Colors: Shirts horizontal blue and white stripes, shorts black, socks white.

Successes: World champions 1978, finalists 1930.

Major clubs: River Plate, Boca Juniors, Independiente, Velez Sarsfield, Ferrocarril Oeste, Talleres Cordoba.

Standard team: Fillol, Olguin, Galvan, Passarella, Tarantini, Barbas, Gallego, Ardiles, Maradona, Kempes, Diaz.

Coach: Cesar-Luis Menotti.

Qualified: As holders.

Appearances in finals: 1930, 1934, 1958, 1962, 1966, 1974, 1978.



Daniel Passarella

Argentina's headquarter will be at Villajoyosa just outside Alicante.

EL SALVADOR

Population: 4,700,000.
Registered players: 17,000.
Clubs: 800.
Colors: Blue shirts, blue shorts, blue socks.

Successes: None.

Major clubs: Alliance San Salvador, Atletico San Salvador, FAS Santa Ana.

Standard team: Mora, Becinos, Jovel, Quintero, Orsoto, Huez, Rugamas, Alfaro, Guerrero, J. Gonzalez, Hernandez.

Coach: Mauricio Rodriguez.

Qualified: Second in Central American group behind Honduras and ahead of Panama, Costa Rica, Guatemala; second in play off series behind Honduras and ahead of Mexico, Haiti, Cuba and Canada.

Appearances in finals: 1970.



Norberto Huez

El Salvador will be quartered at Santa Pola, near Alicante.

HUNGARY

Population: 11 million.
Registered players: 150,000.
Clubs: 2,500.
Colors: Cherry red shirts, white shorts, green socks.

Successes: Second in 1938 and 1954, Olympic champions 1952, 1964 and 1968.

Major clubs: Ferencvaros, Ujpest, ETO Gyor, Videoton, Vasas, Honved, Tatabanya.

Standard team: Meszaros, Martos, Balint, Kerekes, Toth, Muller, Nyilasi, Sallai, Fazekas, Torocsik, Varady.

Coach: Kalman Meszoly.

Qualified: Winners of European group 4 ahead of England, Rumania, Switzerland and Norway.

Appearances in finals: 1934, 1938, 1954, 1958, 1962, 1966, 1978. Finalists in 1938 and 1954.



Tibor Nyilasi

Hungary have been booked to stay in Alicante.

BELGIUM

Population: 10 million.
Registered players: 320,000.
Clubs: 3,400.
Colors: Red shirts, black shorts, yellow socks.

Successes: Second in European Championships 1980, third in 1972.

Major clubs: Anderlecht, Standard Liege, FC Bruges, Molenbeek, Beveren, Lokeren, Antwerpen.

Standard team: Pfaff, Gerets, L. Millecamps, Meeuws, Renquin, Van Moer, Van der Eycken, Coeck, Vercauteren, Van den Bergh, Celuermans.

Coach: Guy Thys.

Qualified: Winners of European group 2 ahead of France, Holland, Cyprus and Eire.

Appearances in finals: 1930, 1934, 1938, 1954, 1970. Never reached quarterfinals.



Wilfried Van Moer

Belgium will be headquartered at Elche.

COMMENT:

Argentina have an even stronger team than four years ago when they won the Mundial—but this time will have to fight on without the incredible home support. The nucleus of their 1978 team has remained but in attack they have two brilliant youngsters, Maradona and Ramon Diaz, replacing Luque and Houseman or Bertoni.

Belgium plays cautiously, defensively and not terribly entertainingly—but gets results. Still, one has the feeling that they might have

slipped a bit since their peak two years ago when they went within inches of winning the European championship.

Hungary's only hope is that either Argentina or Belgium flop. The Hungarians simply lack enough class players to build a top team; their veterans, playing abroad, are well over 30 while the domestic stars usually prove inferior physically to most opponents.

El Salvador, in the midst of their civil war, sends a team to the Mundial without much

hope. They are known to be tremendous competitors and any team that underestimates them will get a nasty shock. But on playing ability they shouldn't cause much problem for the others.

Argentina likely to make round two, probably with Belgium.

MATCH SCHEDULES:

Argentina v. Belgium, Barcelona (opener)	June 13
Hungary v. El Salvador, Elche	June 15
Argentina v. Hungary, Alicante	June 18
Belgium v. El Salvador, Elche	June 19
Belgium v. Hungary, Elche	June 22
Argentina v. El Salvador, Alicante	June 23

Group 4- Bilbao, Valladolid

ENGLAND

Population: 47 million.
Registered players: 1,500,000.
Clubs: 40,000.
Colors: White shirt, dark blue shorts, white socks.
Successes: World champions 1966.

Major clubs: Liverpool, Tottenham, Manchester United, Ipswich Town, Arsenal, Aston Villa, Nottingham Forest.

Standard team: Clemence, Neal, Thompson, Martin, Sansom, Hoddle, Wilkins, Robson, Keegan, Francis, Regis.

Coach: Ron Greenwood.
Qualified: Second in European Group 4 behind Hungary and ahead of Rumania, Switzerland and Norway.

Appearances in finals: 1950, 1954, 1958, 1962, 1966, 1970.



Kevin Keegan

England will stay at Bilbao in a beachside hotel.

CZECHOSLV.



Panenka

Czechoslovakia's residence will be at Valladolid.

Population: 16 million.
Registered players: 404,000.
Clubs: 7,000.
Colors: White shirts, white shorts, white socks.
Successes: Second in 1934 and 1962, European champions 1976.
Major clubs: Dukla Prague, Banik Ostrava, Slovan Bratislava, Inter Bratislava, Sparta Prague.
Standard team: Hruska, Jakubec, Vojacek, Fiala, Barmos, Kozak, Panenka, Stambachr, Vizek, Nehoda, Kriz.
Coach: Dr. Joseph Venglos.
Qualified: Second in European group 3 behind the USSR and ahead of Wales, Turkey and Iceland.
Appearances in finals: 1934, 1938, 1954, 1958, 1962, 1970.
Finalists 1934 and 1962.

FRANCE

Population: 54 million.
Registered players: 1,450,000.
Clubs: 18,600.
Colors: Blue shirts, white shorts, red socks.

Successes: Third in 1958, fourth in European Championships 1960.

Major clubs: St. Etienne, Nantes, Monaco, Bordeaux, Sochaux.

Standard team: Castaneda, Janvion, Lopez, Tresor, Bossis, Tigana, Giresse, Platini, Rocheteau, Lacombe, Six.

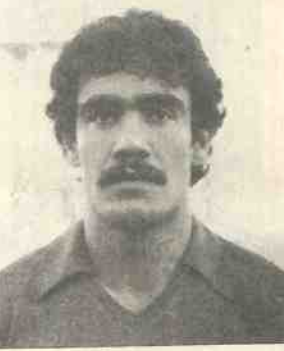
Coach: Michel Hidalgo.
Qualified: Second in European group 2 behind Belgium and ahead of Holland, Cyprus and Eire.

Appearances in finals: 1930, 1934, 1938, 1954, 1958, 1966, 1978. Semifinalists in 1958.



Platini

France will be quartered at Tordesillas.



Al Dakmeel

Kuwait will set up camp at Tordesillas.

Population: 1,650,000.
Registered players: 1,700.
Clubs: 14.
Colors: Blue shirts, white shorts, blue socks.
Successes: Asian champions 1980.
Major clubs: Al Arabi, Al Qadisiya, Al Khatan, Al Khazmah.
Standard team: Al Taraboulsi, Naeem Mubarak, Sami Al Hashash, Mahmoud Mubarek, Waleed Al Mubarek, Naser Al Ghanem, Abdullah Al Buloushi, Jasem Ya' Quob, Fathi Kameel, Faisal Al Dakmeel, Abdul-Aziz Al Anbari.
Qualified: Won Asian group 3 over Thailand, Malaysia and South Korea, won final tournament ahead of New Zealand, Saudi Arabia and China.
Appearances in finals: None.

COMMENT:

One of the 'Big Three' will fall here in what is perhaps the toughest group. Kuwait, despite their enthusiastic preparations and undoubted skill, have little hope, really and may not get even a point.

England's performance, as so often in the past, will depend on the physical and mental freshness of its players after a terribly long domestic season. Ron Greenwood can pick and choose from a fair number of class players; if they play near their peak, they could do pretty well.

France is much stronger

than most people realise. They play an intuitive, elegant sort of game skilfully orchestrated by Platini, Tresor and Janvion.

Czechoslovakia played two valuable draws in April against Argentina and Brazil—but in both cases almost completely with a defensive stance. Here, apart from Kuwait, they must beat one more opponent to get through the group. (Although, on paper at least, it's quite possible that Kuwait will end up without a point, the others will have four points apiece and the issue will be decided

on goal difference...)

It's purely a hunch but we expect France and England to make it.



MATCH SCHEDULES:

England v. France, Bilbao	June 16
Czechoslovakia v. Kuwait, Valladolid	June 17
England v. Czechoslovakia, Bilbao	June 20
France v. Kuwait, Valladolid	June 21
France v. Czechoslovakia, Valladolid	June 24
England v. Kuwait, Bilbao	June 25

Group 5-Valencia, Zaragoza

SPAIN

Population: 38 million.
Registered players: 330,000.
Clubs: 5,800.
Colors: Red shirts, blue shorts, red socks.
Successes: Fourth in 1950, European champions in 1964.
Major clubs: Real Madrid, FC Barcelona, Atletico Madrid, Real Sociedad, Valencia, Atletico Bilbao, Zaragoza.
Standard team: Arconada, Camacho, Tendillo, Mesancho, Gordillo, Alonso, Zamora, Victor, Juanito, Satrustegui, Quini.
Coach: Jose Emilio Santamaria.
Qualified: As hosts.
Appearances in finals: 1934, 1950, 1962, 1966, 1978.
Semifinalists 1950.



Satruestegui

Spain will stay in the village of El Saler, outside Valencia.

N.IRELAND

Population: 1,500,000.
Registered players: 20,000.
Clubs: 900.
Colors: Green shirts, white shorts, green socks.
Successes: None.
Major clubs: Glentoran, Linfield, Ballymena.
Standard team: Jennings, J. Nicholl, C. Nicholl, J. O'Neill, Donaghy, McIlroy, McCreery, Brotherston, Armstrong, Hamilton.
Coach: Billy Bingham.
Qualified: Second in European group 6 behind Scotland and ahead of Sweden, Portugal and Israel.
Appearances in finals: 1958.



Sammy McIlroy

Northern Ireland's camp will be at Marbella.

YUGOSLAVIA

Population: 21 million.
Registered players: 175,000.
Clubs: 4,300.
Colors: Blue shirt, white shorts, red socks.
Successes: Third in 1930, fourth in 1962; Olympic champions 1960.
Major clubs: Red Star, Partizan, Dinamo Zagreb, Hajduk Split, Radnicki Nis.
Standard team: Pantelic, Zoran Vujovic, Stojkovic, Krmpotic, Zajec, Gudelj, Petrovic, Slivjo, Surjak, Zl. Vujovic, Halilhodzic.
Coach: Milan Miljanic.
Qualified: Winners of European group 5 ahead of Italy, Greece, Denmark and Luxembourg.
Appearances in finals: 1930, 1950, 1954, 1958, 1962, 1974.



Dragan Pantelic

Yugoslavia will stay at the outskirts of Zaragoza.

HONDURAS

Population: 3,200,000.
Registered players: 14,000.
Clubs: 500.
Colors: White shirts, white shorts and blue socks.
Successes: None.
Major clubs: Olympia Tegucigalpa, Marathon, Real Espana, Vida.
Standard team: Arzu, Gutierrez, Villegas, Costly, Bulnes, Maradiaga, Bueso, Bernardes, Caballero, Bailey, Figueroa.
Coach: Chelato Ucles.
Qualified: Winner of Central American zone ahead of Panama, Costa Rica, El Salvador, Guatemala and winner of play off series over Haiti, Cuba, Canada and Mexico.
Appearances in finals: None.



Julio Arzu

Honduras have their quarters at Tauste.

COMMENT:

Spain have sure picked a nice group for themselves; they should waltz through from here. Playing all their matches in Valencia where the most fanatical soccer fans reportedly live, they shouldn't have any trouble getting the points together though, as we know from the past, home crowds tend to be impatient thus putting extra strain on their favorites.

Yugoslavia is very strong and, for a change, have a brilliant and tough manager in Miljanic at the helm to harness the individual talents of his players.

Northern Ireland and Honduras cannot hope for much here—Spain and Yugoslavia odds on to make it with only the Irish looming as long odds outsiders.



MATCH SCHEDULES:

Spain v. Honduras, Valencia.....	June 16
Yugoslavia v. Nth. Ireland, Zaragoza.....	June 17
Spain v. Yugoslavia, Valencia.....	June 20
Nth. Ireland v. Honduras, Zaragoza.....	June 21
Yugoslavia v. Honduras, Zaragoza.....	June 24
Spain v. Nth. Ireland, Valencia.....	June 25

In Round 2 the qualified teams will be split this way:
Group A: Winner of 1, Runner-up of 6, Winner of 3.
Group B: Winner of 2, Runner-up of 5, Winner of 4.
Group C: Runner-up of 1, Winner of 6, Runner-up of 3.
Group D: Runner-up of 2, Winner of 5, Runner-up of 4.
Only the top team from the four second-round groups qualifies for the semifinals. There the winner of A meets C while B plays D.

Group 6—Sevilla, Malaga

BRAZIL

Population: 110 million.
Registered players: 12 million.
Clubs: 6,000.

Colors: Yellow shirts, blue shorts, white socks.

Successes: World champions 1958, 1962 and 1970, second in 1950.

Major clubs: Flamengo, Fluminense, Botafogo, Vasco de Gama, Corinthians, Gremio, Cruzeiro, Atletico Mineiro.

Standard team: V. Peres, Leandro, Oscar, Luisinho, Junior, Socrates, Falcao, Cerezo, Paulo Isidro, Zico, Serginho.

Coach: Tele Santana.

Qualified: Winner of South American group 1 ahead of Bolivia and Venezuela.

Appearances in finals: 1930, 1938, 1950, 1954, 1958, 1962, 1966, 1970, 1974 and 1978 (all the finals). Finalists in 1950, semifinalists 1938, 1974 and 1978.



Cerezo

Brazil's headquarters is at Carmona, outside Sevilla.

USSR

Population: 269 million.
Registered players: 4,500,000.
Clubs: 50,000.

Colors: Red shirts, white shorts, red socks.

Successes: Fourth in 1966, European champions 1960, Olympic champions 1956.

Major clubs: Dinamo Kiev, Dinamo Tbilisi, Dinamo Moscow, Spartak Moscow, CSKA Moscow, Zenith Leningrad.

Standard team: Dasseyev, Borovski, Chivadze, Demyanenko, Baltatsha, Daraselya, Burjak, Sulakvelidze, Gavrilov, Shenghelia, Blokhin.

Coach: Konstantin Beskov.

Qualified: Winners of European group 3 ahead of Czechoslovakia, Wales, Turkey and Iceland.

Appearances in finals: 1958, 1962, 1966, 1970. Semifinalists 1966.



Shenghelia

The USSR team will stay at Estepona, close to Malaga.

SCOTLAND

Population: 5,200,000.
Registered players: 120,000.
Clubs: 4,200.

Colors: Dark blue shirts, white shorts, black socks.

Successes: None.

Major clubs: Celtic, Rangers, Aberdeen, Dundee United, Hearts.

Standard team: Rough, McGrain, McLeish, Hansen, F.Gray, Souness, Wark, Strachan, Dalglish, Archibald, Robertson.

Coach: Jock Stein.

Qualified: Winners of European group 6 ahead of Northern Ireland, Portugal, Israel and Sweden.

Appearances in finals: 1954, 1958, 1974 and 1978.



Kenny Dalglish

Scotland will be quartered at Marbella, north of Malaga.

N.ZEALAND

Population: 3 million.
Registered players: 50,000.
Clubs: 1200.

Colors: White shirts, black shorts, white socks.

Successes: None.

Major clubs: Gisborne City, Mount Wellington, North Shore Utd., Manurewa, Dunedin City.

Standard team: Wilson, Dods, Almond, Herbert, Hill, Elrick, Mackay, Cole, Sumner, Rufer, G. Turner, Rufer.

Coach: John Adshhead.

Qualified: Won Oceania group ahead of Australia, Fiji, Taiwan and Indonesia, runners up in play-off behind Kuwait and ahead of Saudi Arabia and China.

Appearances in finals: None.



Richard Wilson

New Zealand will have their camp at Marbella.

COMMENT:

Alas, poor Kiwis...They couldn't have landed in a more difficult group if Rudi Gutendorf had picked it for them. They will try, they will run their legs off but they are almost certain to return home without a point and possibly without scoring a goal either.

But the other three will stage some enormous battles.

Brazil, one of the Cup favorites, once again have what could be their best World Cup team since 1970:

Junior, Cerezo, Socrates, Zico and some others are superb players. On top of it, they are more disciplined and fitter than in the past so if you add to that their envied ability of carving chances out of thin air, you must tip them to make the next round.

For the second spot, Scotland and the USSR will run a tight race; it's likely that the issue will be decided when they clash in the holiday resort city of Malaga.

Scotland under Jock Stein will be a different proposition from the ragtag army of McLeod in Argentina. They have the players, motivation and fitness to make it.

We think it will be Brazil, accompanied by the slightly more enterprising USSR to go forward to the next round.

MATCH SCHEDULE:

Brazil v. USSR, Sevilla	June 14
Scotland v. New Zealand, Malaga	June 15
Brazil v. Scotland, Sevilla	June 18
USSR v. New Zealand, Malaga	June 19
USSR v. Scotland, Malaga	June 22
Brazil v. New Zealand, Sevilla	June 23

THE DUNLOP QUIZ

Each month *Soccer World* will publish a set of questions testing your soccer knowledge. The first correct entry opened will win, each month, a DUNLOP SPORTS KIT consisting of—

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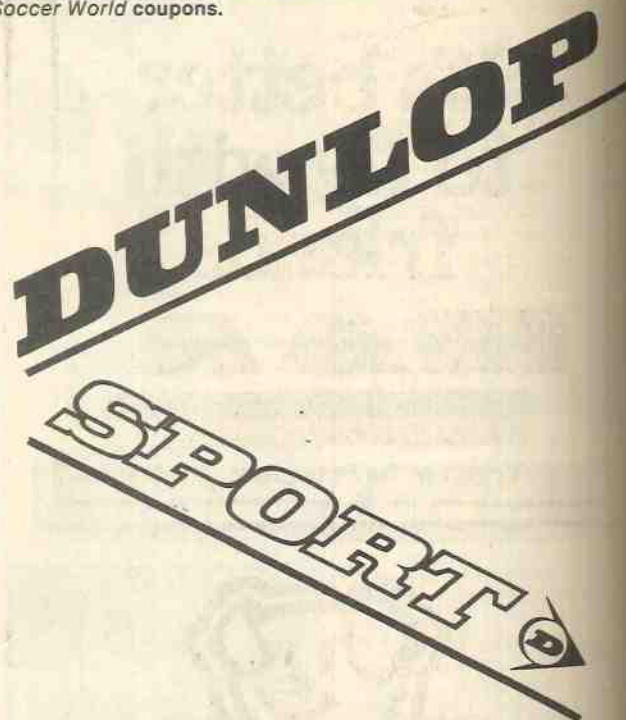
If there is no correct entry, the one closest to the target will win the prize. This will be posted to the winner directly by Dunlop Footwear.

The judges' decision will be final and no correspondence or discussion will be entered into. Only those entries will be eligible which are sent on *Soccer World* coupons.

1. Who was the manager of Australia at the 1974 World Cup finals?
2. In which city did Australia play its first ever World Cup match back in 1965?
3. In 1973 we played Iran in Tehran—the result?
4. A player appeared for Argentina in the 1930 World Cup final and then for Italy four years later—his name?
5. What was the name of the Paris stadium where the 1938 World Cup final was held?
6. A player who turned out for Hungary in the 1938 final against Italy lives in Sydney now—who?
7. In the 1950 finals, the USA beat England 1-0, in which Brazilian city?
8. In 1954 Germany won the final 3-2 against Hungary—what was the halftime score?
9. Brazil won all but one of their matches in the 1958 World Cup—which was the exception and what was the score?
10. The 1962 World Cup finals produced the 'Battle of Santiago'—which were the teams involved?
11. Brazil had two defenders called Santos in their 1962 team—what were their first names?
12. Against which team did Franz Beckenbauer start his World Cup career in 1966?
13. The Argentine Rattin was sent off in 1966 in the match against England—who was the referee?
14. In 1970 England lost to Germany 3-2 in extra time—who was the English goalie?
15. Just before a 1974 World Cup match in Germany, firetrucks had to suck off the water of a waterlogged pitch, where?
16. West Germany won the 1974 World Cup undefeated—true or false?
17. In 1978 Argentina played all their World Cup matches in Buenos Aires—true or false?
18. Maradona was a member of the 1978 Argentinian squad of 22 players—true or false?
19. In a match in the 1978 World Cup finals, one of the teams had to wear borrowed shirts—which team?
20. Who was selected by the world press as the player of the 1978 World Cup in Argentina?

Answers to last month's quiz: 1. Scotland 2. Qatar 3. Four 4. South Sydney 5. Hungary 6. Juventus 7. John Warren 8. Brian Emery 9. Marrickville Olympic 10. Bill Walkley 11. Les Schauman 12. Fulham 13. Derby 14. Three times 15. Les Scheinflug 16. Barcelona 17. Maine Road 18. One 19. False 20. Fluminense and Flamengo.

Last month's winner: Charles Cilia, 63 Gordon St., Rosebery, N-SW, with 19 points. (Missed only question No. 11.)



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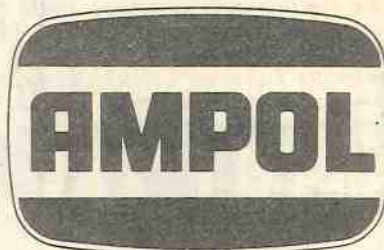
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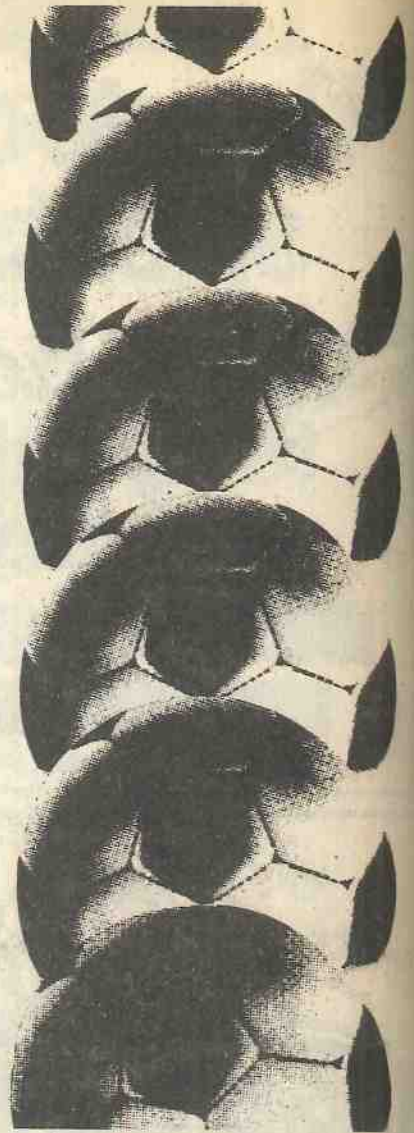
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